Robin Hood and the Shepheard:

Shewing, How Robin Hood, Little John, and the Shepteard fought a sore Combat.

The Shepheard fought for twenty pound, and Robin for Betile and Bag; But the Shepheard fout, gave them the rout, fo fore they could not mag. The fune is, Robin and Quein Katherine.





Li Bentlemen and Peomen goed, down adown, adown, adown, with you to draw near, for a Cory of gallant bold Robin Hoed Unto you 3 will beclare, down a, &c. As Robin Hood walkt the Forrest along, down a, &cc. Some pattime for to spie, there was be aware of a folly Shepherd That on the ground did lie, down a &c. Arile, arile, cried folly Robin, down a, &c. And now come let me fee what is in thy bag and bottle (3 fay) Come tell it unto mie, down 2, &c.

Withat's that to the thou proud fellow, down a, &cc. *Eell me as I do Cand* what thou bast to do with my bag and bettle, Fling them bown on the ground. Lst me læ thy command, down a &c. spy (word which hangeth by my fior, down a &c.

Is my command I know, come and let me take of thy bottle, D; it may breed thy we, down a &c.

But the Devil a drop thou preud fellots, downa &cc. Of my bottle thou Chalt fee, until the valour here be trico Whether thou wilt aght of flee, down a &c. What that we fight for cries belo Rebin Hood down a &c. Come tell it feon tome, here is twenty pounds in good Res Gold Win it and take it thæ, down a &c. The Shepherd food all in amaze,

down a &cc. And knew not what to fap: I have no money thou proud felialo But bag and bottle fie lay, down a &c. I am content theu Shepherd Swain, down a &c. but it will bred the mickle pain To win my twenty pound,

down a &c. Come draw thy fivord theu proud fellow, thou Cands too long to prate, This book of mine thall let thre know a coward 3 do hate, Down a &c.

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CD they fell to it full hardy and loge, down adown adown adown, It was on a Summers day, From four till ten in the Afternon, The Shepherd beld him play, down a &c. Robins Buckler proved his chiefest defence, down a &c. And faved him many a bang, for every blow the Spepherd gave Made Robins I ward cry twang, down a &c. Wany a furdie blow the Shepherd gabe, down : &cc. And that bold Robin found, till the blond ran trickling from his bead, the know faith lobn are we cibe oze, And then he fell to the ground, down . &c. Arife, arife thou proud fellow, down a &c. And thou thalf have fair play, if thea wilt picts veloze thou go That I have won the day, down a 3 c. A bon a bon cried beld Robin, down &c. If that a man then be,

for if thou would blow till to morrow morn I scoon one fact to die, down a &cc.

Then Robin fet his boan to his mouth, down & &c.

then let me take my beugle hoan

and blow but blaces thee.

I will not the deny,

downa &c.

And he blew with mickle main, until he espied little fonn Come tripping over the plain. down a &c.

D who is ronder thou proud feilow.

That comes down yonder hill; Shal fight with thee thy fill. down: &c.

What is the matter faces little John, down a &c.

Mader come tell to me; my case is great cries Robin Hood, For the Shipherd hath beaten me, down a &c.

I am glad of that erfes little John, down a &c. Shepherd turn thou to me; for a bout with thee I mean to have, Either come fight og flæ. down a &:. Me with all my heart thou proud fellow, down : &c.

Foz it never thall be faid, that a Shepheros hok of thy Curdy look, will one jut be offmiced. down : &c.

they fell to it fall hardy and fore, down a &cc. Striving foz bidezie,

Mhether thou wilt fight o. flee, Bia The Shepherd gate John a Antdie blow,

d. wna&c. Mith his bok under the chin, behaewthy heart fato Little lohn,

Thou bafeite dost begin. down a &c. Day that's nothing faid the Shepherd.

Either picto to me the daie. donna &. 02 Iwill brug the back and fides

Before theu go'u thy way, down a &c.

What word then think thou proud fellow. That then canst conquer met

maythou that know before thou go, Sig 31c fight befoze ile fice, down a &c.

The Shepherd he began: hold, held, cried Bold Rebin Hood, will yield the wager won. So down a &c.

With all my heart faid Little join. down a &cc.

To that I will agrie, ponder is little John, bold Robins Moods man, sign for he is the flower of Shepheards Iwains, that fight with thee thy fill.

The like I did never læ, doen a &c.

Thus have you heard of Robin Hood, down a &c. Lin Also of Little john,

bow a Shephern Swain of sonquer them, The like of never none.
down, adown, adown, adown.

London, Printed for John Andrews at the White Lion in Pie-Corner.